**Scene/ Chapter 41**: (Huck is called Tom, and Tom is called Sid.)

EXT. OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR’S HOUSE NIGHT

HUCK:

Doctor, I need your help. Me and my brother were hunting on Spanish Island yesterday afternoon, and we camped out on our raft. He must have kicked his gun in his dreams around midnight, for it went off and shot him in his leg. Can you come fix it? But you can’t say anything about this because we want to surprise our folks when we come home tonight.

DOCTOR:

Who is your folks?

HUCK:

The Phelpses, down yonder.

The doctor is thinks for about a minute.

DOCTOR:

How’d you say he got shot?

HUCK:

He had a dream and it shot him.

The doctor lights his lantern and got his bags. He and Huck walk to the river and stop at the canoe.

DOCTOR:

There isn’t anyway the both of us can fit in there, its not sturdy enough.

HUCK:

You needn’t be afeard, sir, she carried the three of us, easy enough.

DOCTOR:

What three?

HUCK:

Why, me and Sid, and- and- and the guns; that’s what I mean.

DOCTOR:

Oh. Well I’m going to look for a sturdier canoe.

Looks around without any luck.

DOCTOR:

Well I guess this’ll have to do. You just wait right here for me to come back.

The doctor heads out on the river in the canoe.

EXT. IN TOWN DAYTIME

Huck goes to the doctor’s house to find out if the doctor was still on the island. While in town he runs into Uncle Silas.

UNCLE SILAS:

Why Tom, where have you been. Your Aunt Sally has been worried sick about you.

HUCK:

Me and Sid, we was searching for the runaway nigger.

UNCLE SILAS:

You must come home to show Aunt Sally that you’re safe.

INT. SILAS PHLEPS’S HOUSE DAYTIME

Huck and Uncle Silas enter. Aunt Sally laughs and cries and hugs Huck. Then she whips him lightly.

AUNT SALLY:

Those people who helped that nigger, everything they used, they stole it from us. I don’t understand how they did it with me and you Silas and Tom and Sid all watching day and night. They slides right in under our noses and fools us and actually get away with the nigger. They must a been sperits. Where’s Sid? Its almost night and he hasn’t come home yet.

HUCK:

I’ll run up to town and get him.

AUNT SALLY:

Oh no you won’t. If it gets past dinner, your Uncle Silas will go fetch him.

INT. SILAS PHELPS’S HOUSE NIGHT

Huck is getting ready for bed. Aunt Sally is tucking him in.

AUNT SALLY:

The door ain’t going to be locked Tom; and there’s the window and the rod; but you’ll be good, won’t you? And you won’t go? For my sake.

Huck falls asleep.

**Scene/ Chapter 42**:

EXT. BY JIM’S CABIN DAYTIME

The doctor walks up to the men gathered around Jim’s cabin cussing at Jim.

DOCTOR:

Don’t be no rougher on him than you’re obleeged to, because he ain’t a bad nigger. When there warn’t any help I could give the boy by myself, out crawls this nigger from somewhere, and says he’ll help, and he done it very well. I knew he was the runaway nigger, so I couldn’t leave him. I never see a nigger that was a better nuss or faithfuller, and yet he was resking his freedom to do it, and was all tired out, too, and I se plain enough that he’d been worked main hard, lately. I liked the nigger for that; I tell you, gentlemen, a nigger like that is worth a thousand dollars- and kind treatment too.

INT. THE SICKROOM THE NEXT MORNING

Huck enters and watches Tom sleeping. After 30 minutes, Aunt Sally enters. Tom stirs.

TOM:

Hello, why! I am at home. How is that? Where’s the raft? And Jim?

HUCK:

It’s all right.

TOM:

Splendid! We’re all right and safe. Did you tell Aunty?

AUNT SALLY:

About what Sid?

TOM:

Why about how me and Tom set the runaway nigger free!

AUNT SALLY:

Dear, dear, out of his head again.

TOM:

No, I ain’t out of my head. We set him free. We done it elegant, too. It took us weeks, every night whilst you was all asleep. We done it all by ourselves.

AUNT SALLY:

So it was you. You little rapscallions, that’s been making all this trouble, and turned everybody’s wits inside out and scared us all most to death. Thank goodness they’ve gotten him back, safe and sound. Till he’s claimed or sold.

TOM:

Hasn’t he gotten away? He’s as free a cretur that ever lived. Miss Watson set him free in her will.

AUNT SALLY:

Well then what did you want to set him free for, seeing he was already free?

TOM:

Well, that is a question, I must say; and just like women! Why, I wanted the *adventure* of it.

Aunt Polly enters. Aunt Sally hugs her and cries over her. Aunt Polly is peering at Tom over her glasses.

AUNT POLLY:

Yes, you better turn y’r head away- I would if I was you, Tom.

AUNT SALLY:

Is he changed so? Why, that ain’t Tom, it’s Sid; Tom’s- why where is Tom? He was here a minute ago.

AUNT POLLY:

You mean where’s Huck Finn- that’s what you mean! I reckon I hain’t raised such a scamp as my Tom all these years, not to know him when I see him. That would be a pretty howdy-do. Come out from under that bed, Huck Finn.

Aunt Sally looks confused. Huck comes out.

AUNT POLLY:

I wrote you twice to ask what you could mean by Sid being here.

AUNT SALLY:

I never got ‘em, Sis.

AUNT POLLY:

You, Tom! Hand out them letters.

**Scene/ Chapter the last**:

INT. SICKROOM DAYTIME

Tom hands Jim $40.

TOM:

Jim, this is for being such a good prisoner, and being so patient.

JIM:

Dah, now Huck, what I tell you? I tole you I’d ben rich wunst, en gwineter to be rich agin; en it’s come true.

TOM:

Le’s all three slide out of here, one of these nights, and go for howling adventures amongst the Injuns, for a couple of weeks or two.

HUCK:

That suits me, but I ain’t got no money to add. I don’t reckon I could get any cause Pap has prolly gotten it all away from Judge Thatcher and drunk it up.

TOM:

No he hain’t, its all there, yet- six thousand dollars and more; and your pap hain’t ever been back since. Hadn’t when I come away anyhow.

JIM:

He ain’t a comin’ back no mo’. Doan’ you ‘member de house dat was float’n down de river, en dey wuz a man in dah, kivered up, en I went in en unkivered him and didn’ let you come in? Well, den, you k’n git yo’ money when you wants it kase dat wuz him.

HUCK:

I gotta get out of here or Aunt Sally is goin’ to adopt me and sivilize me.